AMERICAN COMICS GROUP
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DARING the SUPERNATURAL
AMERICAN COMICS GROUP
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№ 11
NOV.
OUT OF the NIGHT
10¢
BACK---BACK! NO HUMAN SHALL STAND IN MY WAY!
What WEIRD BEING WAS THIS, THAT RETURNED FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE --- TO WREAK DEATH AND DESTRUCTION? IT'S A SPINE-TINGLING STORY---YOURS FOR GASPS! Read "The ELECTRIC SPIRIT"!

WEBCOMIC UNIVERSE.COM

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WITH FAST-SELLING WARM MASON LEATHER JACKETS

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Mail the coupon today—I'll rush your powerful Free Jacket and Shoe Selling Outfit including 10-second Air-Cushion Demonstrator, and EVERYTHING you need to start building a steady, BIG MONEY, repeat-order business, as thousands of others have done with Mason!

MASON SHOE MFG. CO.
DEPT. MA 178
Chippewa Falls, Wisc.

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Mr. Ned Mason, Dept. MA 178
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The ELECTRIC SPIRIT

OUT OF THE NIGHT, published bi-monthly and copyright, 1953, by Scope Magazines, Inc., 420 DeSoto Avenue, St. Louis 7, Missouri. Editorial offices, 45 West 45 Street, New York 36, N. Y. Richard E. Hughes, Editor; Frederick H. Iger, Business Manager. Subscription (12 issues), $1.20; single copies, $0.10; foreign postage extra. All characters are fictitious and use of any real names is coincidental. For advertising information, address American Comics Group, 45 West 45 Street, New York 36, N. Y. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at St. Louis, Missouri. No. 11, October-November, 1953.
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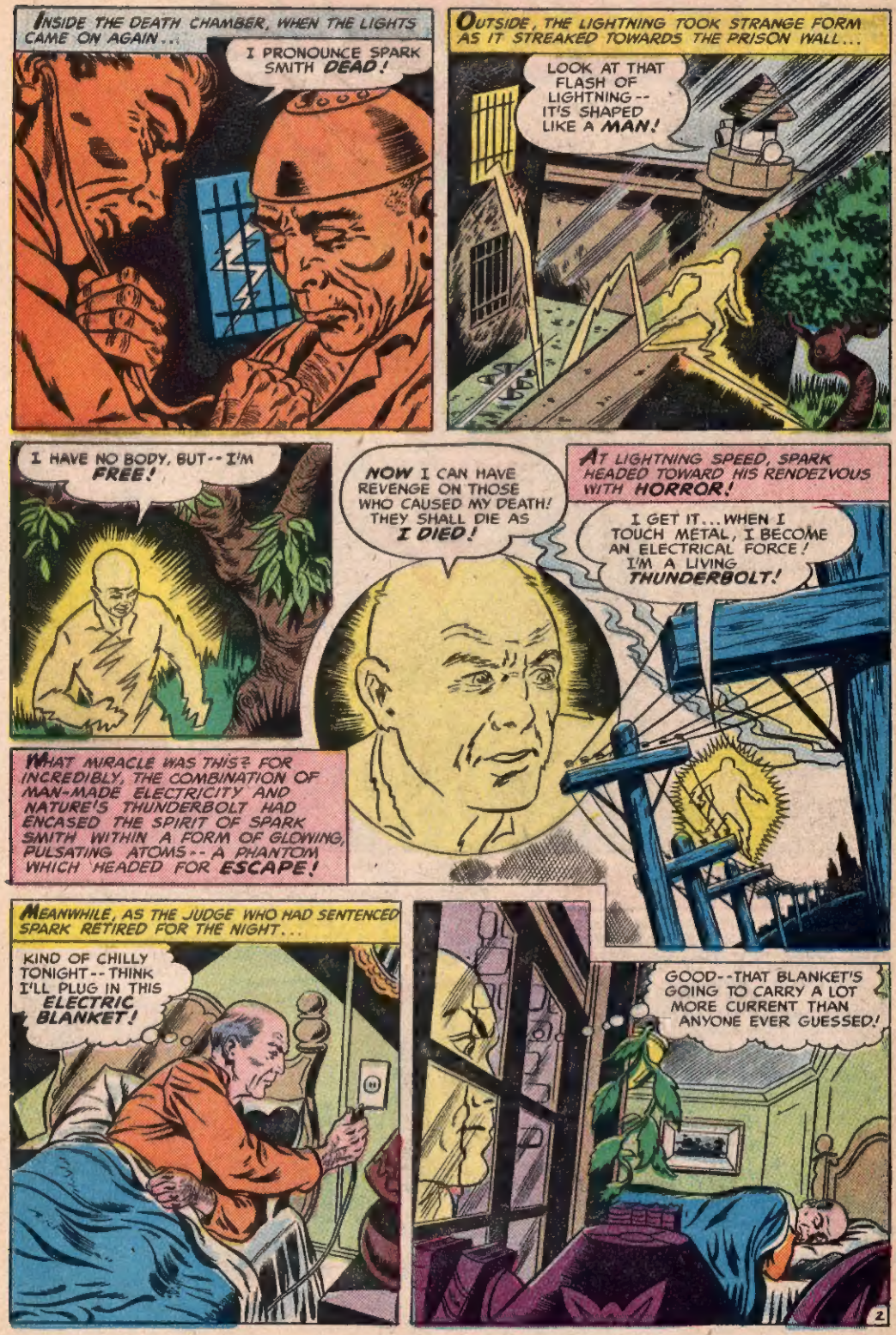

INSIDE THE DEATH CHAMBER, WHEN THE LIGHTS CAME ON AGAIN...
I PRONOUNCE SPARK SMITH DEAD!
OUTSIDE, THE LIGHTNING TOOK STRANGE FORM AS IT STREAKED TOWARDS THE PRISON WALL...
LOOK AT THAT FLASH OF LIGHTNING -- IT'S SHAPED LIKE A MAN!
I HAVE NO BODY, BUT -- I'M FREE!
NOW I CAN HAVE REVENGE ON THOSE WHO CAUSED MY DEATH! THEY SHALL DIE AS I DIED!
AT LIGHTNING SPEED, SPARK HEADED TOWARD HIS RENDEZVOUS WITH HORROR!
I GET IT... WHEN I TOUCH METAL, I BECOME AN ELECTRICAL FORCE! I'M A LIVING THUNDERBOLT!
WHAT MIRACLE WAS THIS? FOR INCREDIBLY, THE COMBINATION OF MAN-MADE ELECTRICITY AND NATURE'S THUNDERBOLT HAD ENCASED THE SPIRIT OF SPARK SMITH WITHIN A FORM OF GLOWING, PULSATING ATOMS -- A PHANTOM WHICH HEADED FOR ESCAPE!
MEANWHILE, AS THE JUDGE WHO HAD SENTENCED SPARK RETIRED FOR THE NIGHT...
KIND OF CHILLY TONIGHT -- THINK I'LL PLUG IN THIS ELECTRIC BLANKET!
GOOD -- THAT BLANKET'S GOING TO CARRY A LOT MORE CURRENT THAN ANYONE EVER GUESSED!
2

THEN--FLAMING DEATH AS THE DEMON SPIRIT SEIZED THE BLANKET!
WHA--! HELP-- I'M BURNING--
HA! HA! JUST AS YOU CAUSED ME TO BURN!
THE FIRST STEP'S TAKEN! NEXT-- THE JURY THAT FOUND ME GUILTY!
THE FOLLOWING DAY--AT THE HOME OF THE JURY FOREMAN, A LAWN PARTY WAS IN PROGRESS...
I'M IN LUCK! THE GUESTS --THEY'RE MOST OF THE JURY! THEY ALL BECAME FRIENDLY DURING MY TRIAL--AND NOW--
SPARK WAITED UNTIL ALL OF THE GUESTS WERE IN THE WATER--THEN...
TOO BAD YOU CAN'T SEE THIS DIVE-- YOU'LL ALL GET A CHARGE OUT OF IT!
AS THE HIGH-VOLTAGE SPIRIT HIT THE WATER...
IT JUST HAPPENS THAT WATER IS ONE OF THE BEST CONDUCTORS OF ELECTRICITY!
ARGH!
AND THAT'S WHERE I, BEN SLADE, CAME IN--FOR I WAS THERE WHEN THE POLICE TALKED TO THE SOLE SURVIVING GUEST...
JUST BEFORE--I FELT THE SHOCK... I SAW--A BLINDING FLASH IN THE WATER--SHAPED LIKE A MAN! I...OH-HH!
HMM-- THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
HE'S DEAD!
WITH MY STAR REPORTER--AND FIANCÉE--JEAN, I FOLLOWED UP MY HUNCH! IT LED TO THE ONE JURYMAN LEFT ALIVE...
WE'D LIKE TO INTERVIEW YOU--AS THE LAST SURVIVOR OF THE SMITH. JURY!
SURE-- COME IN!
107
3

AS WE ENTERED, I WHISPERED A STARTLING WARNING ...
DON'T ASK QUESTIONS -- BUT KEEP AWAY FROM ANY METAL OBJECTS TONIGHT! IT MAY SAVE YOUR LIFE!
I DON'T-- GET IT!
I COULDN'T SEE HIM, BUT I SUSPECTED THAT THE INVISIBLE SPIRIT OF SPARK SMITH WAS IN THAT ROOM WITH US!
UNLESS HE TOUCHES SOMETHING METALLIC, I'M HELPLESS... HA! I'VE GOT IT-- THAT DOG!
SPARK THREATENED THE DOG -- AND THE BEAST'S EXTRA-SENSORY PERCEPTION CAUSED IT TO GROWL IN FEAR!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT ANIMAL? I'LL CHASE HIM OUT -- WITH THIS POKER!
NO--DROP IT!
TOO LATE! SPARK HAD GRABBED THE END OF THE POKER ...
EEYAH
I WAS RIGHT-- SPARK SMITH! I CAN SEE YOU NOW!
YES ... AND BECAUSE YOU HELPED ME, I'LL SPARE YOU THIS ONCE! NEXT TIME -- YOU DIE LIKE THE OTHERS!
AS THE MADDENED SPIRIT DEPARTED...
DO YOU THINK HE'LL MURDER ANY MORE INNOCENT PEOPLE?
YES -- ONE MORE, IF WE DON'T STOP HIM!
4

BUT-- WHO, BEN?

THE MAN WHO CONVICTED HIM-- THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY! C'MON-- WE'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM-- IF WE CAN!

AT THE HOME OF THE D.A., I PLEADED MY CASE...

LOOK, JIM, I HELPED ELECT YOU! NOW DO ME A FAVOR-- HELP ME SAVE YOUR LIFE!

I'LL PLAY ALONG! WHAT DO I DO?

I TOLD JIM AND JEAN THE PLAN, THEN I PUT IT INTO ACTION--WITH A PHONE CALL TO THE U.S. NAVY DEPT....

THEN YOU'LL COOPERATE, COMMANDER? FINE--SEND THE EQUIPMENT AT ONCE!

THAT MONSTER'S COMPOSED OF ELECTRICAL IMPULSES-- SO HE MUST BE DEFEATED WITH ELECTRICITY? LISTEN CLOSELY-- HERE'S AN ANGLE I JUST THOUGHT UP!

THE FOLLOWING DAY'S PAPER CARRIED THIS HEADLINE...

'WE'RE TAKING AN AWFUL RISK-- BUT WE HAVE A 50-50 CHANCE!

Daily Record

MAN-MADE LIGHTNING EXHIBIT TODAY

PUBLIC INVITED-- D.A. TO OFFICIATE

A FEW HOURS LATER, AT THE EXHIBIT--THE OBSERVATORY, WITH ITS ROOF OPEN TO THE STARS-- JIM WENT INTO HIS ACT!

COMMANDER WILSON WILL NOW DEMONSTRATE SCIENCE'S CHALLENGE TO NATURE BY CREATING A BOLT OF LIGHTNING!

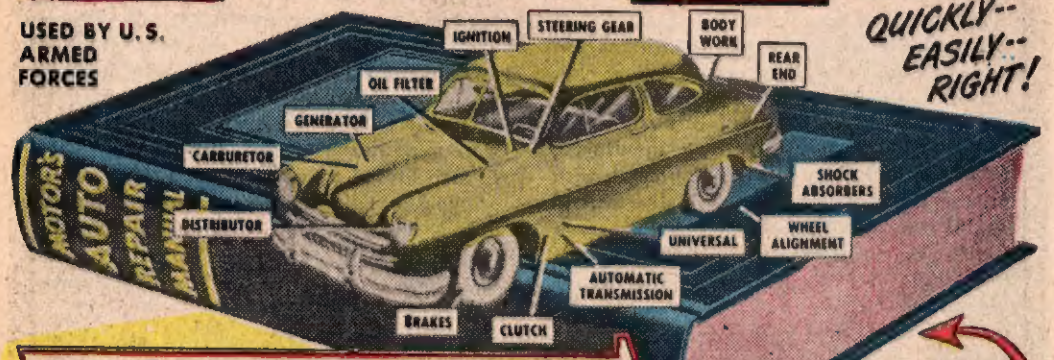
NOW'S MY CHANCE!

AS A HUGE FLASH CRACKLED ACROSS THE ROOM, A FEARSOME SPECTRE STRADDLED IT.. POINTING A FINGER OF DOOM!
NOW, MR. D.A. PREPARE TO DIE!
BUT I WAS READY FOR THE FIEND...
OKAY, COMMANDER --NOW!
YOU AGAIN! THIS TIME YOU SHALL SHARE HIS FATE!
AS THE OFFICER THREW ANOTHER SWITCH, A BRIGHT BEAM SHOT SKYWARD--AND IN THE MIDDLE OF IT WAS SPARK SMITH!
AGH! I'M TRAPPED-- RISING WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT!
AFTERWARD...
BUT BEN-- WHAT HAPPENED?
REMEMBER HOW THE NAVY HAS SUCCEEDED IN SENDING ELECTRICAL BEAMS TO THE MOON? WE DID THE SAME THING TONIGHT--AND SPARK WAS TRAPPED IN THE BEAM!
BUT BEN! THOSE OTHER BEAMS BOUNCED BACK FROM THE MOON! WON'T SPARK RETURN-- TO MURDER US ALL?
NO, DARLING... YOU SEE, WE DIDN'T AIM AT THE MOON THIS TIME! SPARK IS HEADED FOR OUTER SPACE AND HE WON'T BE BACK FOR A BILLION YEARS!
THAT WAS THE END OF THE STORY-- BUT THE BEGINNING OF A NEW ONE--FOR JEAN AND ME!
NOW--I'LL COLLECT THE FIRST INSTALLMENT ON MY REWARD!
MMM-MM! TALK ABOUT ELECTRICITY!
SHOCKING!
THE END
6

HOW TO FIX ANY PART OF ANY CAR

USED BY U. S. ARMED FORCES

QUICKLY-- EASILY-- RIGHT!



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WEREWOLVES of the STEPPES

NAPOLEON, GREATEST MILITARY figure of history, was marching on Russia. His French armies, tempered in the crucible of battle and known far and wide as the world's finest fighting men, had crossed the forbidden borders, launching a mighty attack on the subjects of the tsar.

Victory, it was felt, was inevitable. Napoleon had planned his every move with utmost care, dispatching hordes of trained spies into the Muscovite realm before a single regiment moved into action. From the chief of his espionage corps, he received heartening news...word that the Russian armies were scattered and disorganized, and could offer but slight resistance. There were, of course, a few unfavorable factors, such as the long lines of communication and the severity of the Russian winter...but these, it was felt, could be taken in stride by the excellently-trained French. "There's...just one more thing," said the espionage chief. He spoke diffidently, as if he didn't believe what he was saying, but had to say it. It concerned a strange and menacing subject... *the werewolves of Russia.* Packs of ravening beasts which haunted the steppes ...wolves which were not mortal animals, and whose bite changed a victim to animal form. They were constantly famished, their only prey consisting of lone travelers...for the people of the steppes knew the mystic ways in which the werewolves could be guarded against. And the French didn't!

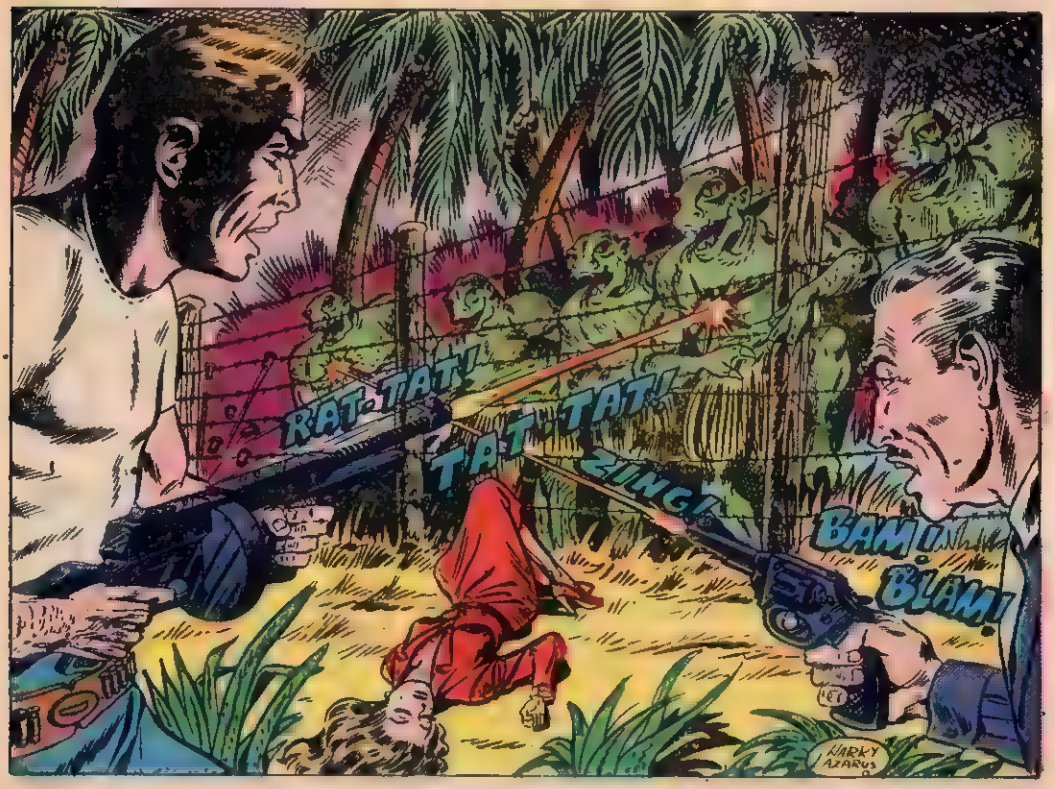
It was small wonder that Napoleon refused to be impressed by superstitious nonsense of this sort. Since when could the French be stopped by fairytales...or mere animals? And so the French armies moved forward against Russia. They were all-conquering...nothing, it seemed, could stop them! Not until they marshaled their strength on the huge flats before Moscow. Dusk had fallen...a cold, gray dusk which seemed to hold a brooding menace. It was then, from a hill overlooking the main French encampment, that a wailing howl was heard...a lonely sound filled with all of the horror of a nightmare. The soldiers saw it then...a huge gray wolf, its slavering muzzle lifted eerily towards the sky. At least a hundred soldiers fired simultaneously... anything to close off this wailing horror! And...strangely...not a single bullet had the slightest effect, although they obviously were penetrating the creature's body. The French looked uneasily at each other, as if gripped by a single thought...a thought that nobody dared even express. Then, from all around them, it arose...a banshee chorus of weird howls. The wolves...they were everywhere.

It was colder now, and had started to snow heavily, but it wasn't this which caused the invaders to huddle closer together. It was a nameless fear, a fear of the *Unknown.* The snow was whirling down harder now, blotting out everything... everything but the thousands of glowing circles which surrounded the encampment. Eyes...the eyes of wolves...the eyes of *werewolves!* In a moment, panic had swept the uneasy men and the night was filled with the sound of gunfire...gunfire directed not against human foes, but against beasts! Now there was a new sound...the mad shrieking of men caught in the grip of horror! For the werewolves had attacked, loping soundlessly in for the kill. Snapping jaws found human prey...prey that was not human for long after that! For a strange alteration overtook those of the French soldiers who had been bitten. Hand changed...changed... took on the appearance of paw...and fur and fangs came! There were new werewolves now, who sought out their own human prey!

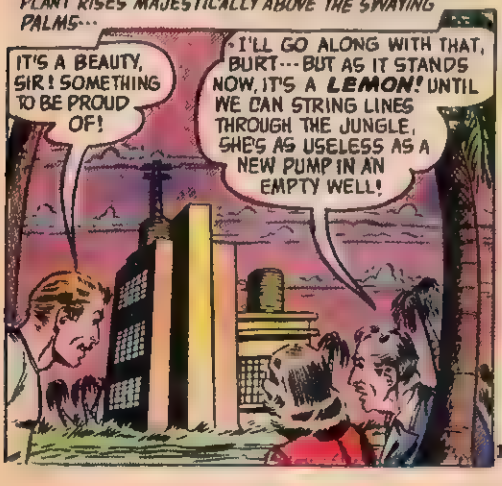
It was a mad rout. Those who escaped were not free...for there was the gamut of the frigid Russian winter to run. Only a small remnant of the once mighty French army straggled out of the killing confines of the Russian empire. History records it as a victory of the Muscovite winter alone. Those who really knew said nothing, their lips locked by terror. Only legend and hearsay remain to tell what actually happened to the greatest army in history.

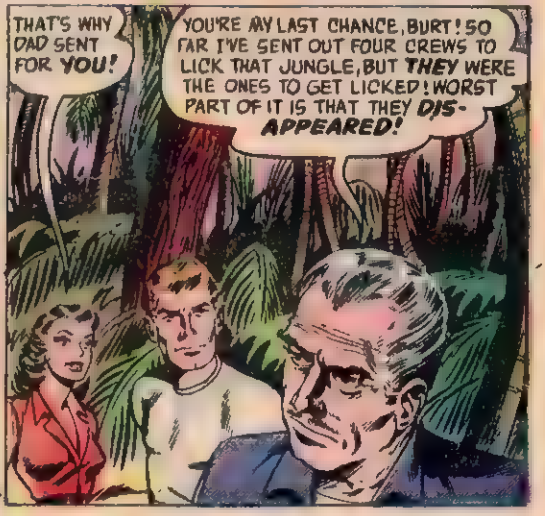
THEY LABELED IT "**SUPERSTITION**," BUT IN ONE TERROR-FILLED NIGHT, THEY WERE TO LEARN WHAT THE NATIVES MEANT, WHEN THEY SAID IN WHISPERED WARNINGS ---

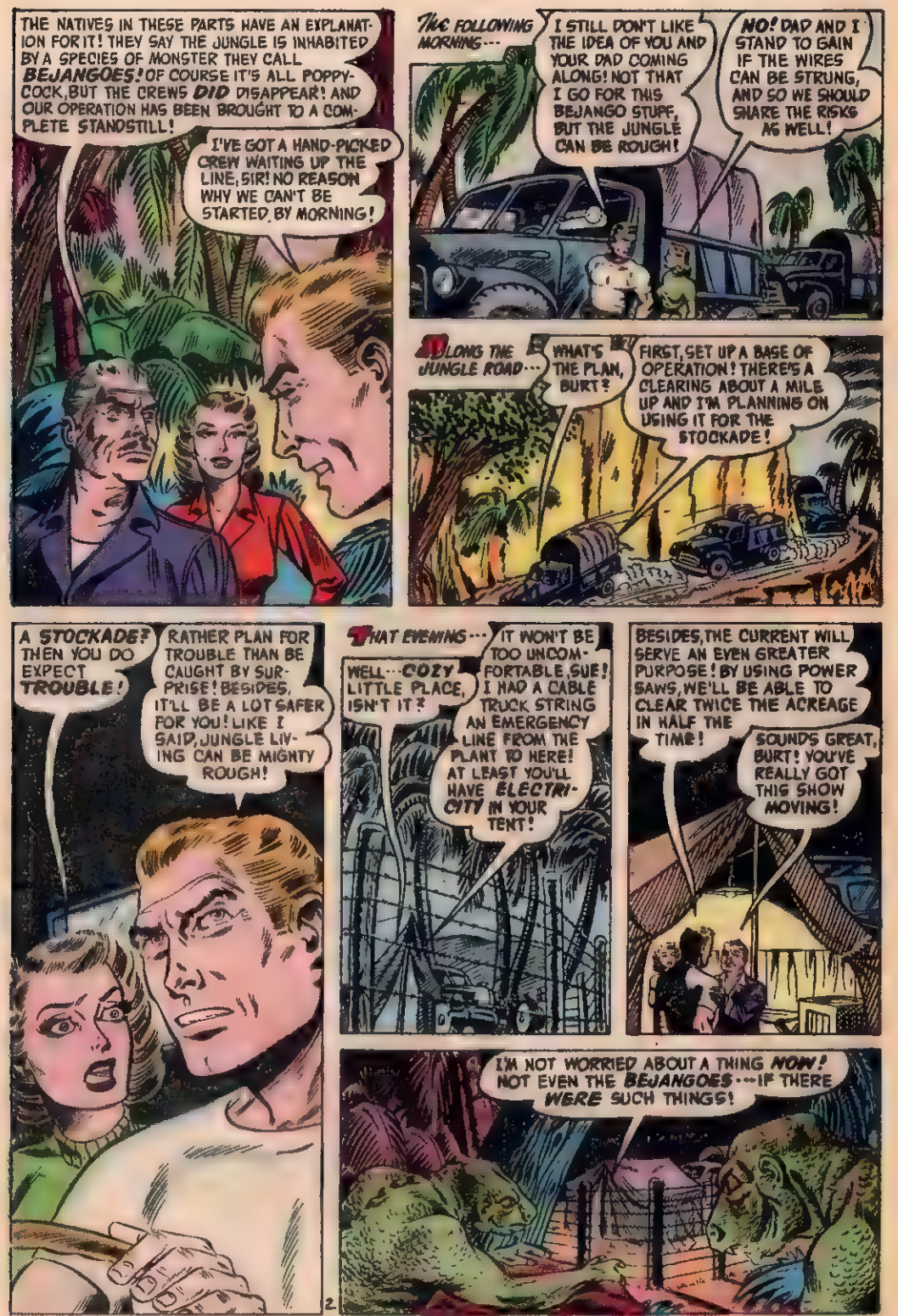
BEWARE the BE-JANGO!



BORDERING A SOUTH AMERICAN JUNGLE, A HUGE POWER PLANT RISES MAJESTICALLY ABOVE THE SWAYING PALMS...






THE NATIVES IN THESE PARTS HAVE AN EXPLANATION FOR IT! THEY SAY THE JUNGLE IS INHABITED BY A SPECIES OF MONSTER THEY CALL BEJANGOES! OF COURSE IT'S ALL POPPYCOCK, BUT THE CREWS DID DISAPPEAR! AND OUR OPERATION HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO A COMPLETE STANDSTILL!
I'VE GOT A HAND-PICKED CREW WAITING UP THE LINE, SIR! NO REASON WHY WE CAN'T BE STARTED BY MORNING!
THE FOLLOWING MORNING···
I STILL DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF YOU AND YOUR DAD COMING ALONG! NOT THAT I GO FOR THIS BEJANGO STUFF, BUT THE JUNGLE CAN BE ROUGH!
NO! DAD AND I STAND TO GAIN IF THE WIRES CAN BE STRUNG, AND SO WE SHOULD SHARE THE RISKS AS WELL!
ALONG THE JUNGLE ROAD···
WHAT'S THE PLAN, BURT?
FIRST, SET UP A BASE OF OPERATION! THERE'S A CLEARING ABOUT A MILE UP AND I'M PLANNING ON USING IT FOR THE STOCKADE!
A STOCKADE? THEN YOU DO EXPECT TROUBLE!
RATHER PLAN FOR TROUBLE THAN BE CAUGHT BY SURPRISE! BESIDES, IT'LL BE A LOT SAFER FOR YOU! LIKE I SAID, JUNGLE LIVING CAN BE MIGHTY ROUGH!
THAT EVENING···
WELL···COZY LITTLE PLACE, ISN'T IT?
IT WON'T BE TOO UNCOMFORTABLE, SUE! I HAD A CABLE TRUCK STRING AN EMERGENCY LINE FROM THE PLANT TO HERE! AT LEAST YOU'LL HAVE ELECTRICITY IN YOUR TENT!
BESIDES, THE CURRENT WILL SERVE AN EVEN GREATER PURPOSE! BY USING POWER SAWS, WE'LL BE ABLE TO CLEAR TWICE THE ACREAGE IN HALF THE TIME!
SOUNDS GREAT, BURT! YOU'VE REALLY GOT THIS SHOW MOVING!
I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT A THING NOW! NOT EVEN THE BEJANGOES···IF THERE WERE SUCH THINGS!
2

EARLY THE FOLLOWING MORNING, THE WORK BEGINS---

I HAD TO COME OUT FOR A LOOK! HOW ARE THINGS GOING?

NOT TOO BAD, SUE! ACCORDING TO MY SCHEDULE, IF WE KEEP THINGS MOVING AT A PROPER PACE WE SHOULD BE OUT OF THE WOODS IN SIX WEEKS!

BUT WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT IF I'M GOING TO BE *INTERRUPTED* ALL THE TIME! BESIDES, I THINK IT BEST IF YOU STAYED WITHIN THE STOCKADE THESE FIRST FEW DAYS!

I CAN TAKE A HINT, BOSS MAN! SEE YOU AT LUNCH!

AND AS SUE TAKES THE TRAIL BACK---

GUESS THERE'S NO POINT TRYING TO FIGHT IT! I'M FALLING FOR THE BIG LUG---HOOK, LINE AND SINKER!

SUDDENLY---

OH-HHH!

GROWRRRR!

IN THE MURKY DEPTHS OF A GLOOMY CAVE, THE BEJANGO HORDE RALLIES TO THE CRY OF THEIR MONSTROUS LEADER---

SOON WE SHALL HAVE *REVENGE* ---AND THIS ONE WILL *HELP* US! BY HER *OWN* HAND---SHE WILL DESTROY THOSE WHO WOULD DARE INVADE OUR LAND!

AND WHEN BURT RETURNS TO THE STOCKADE AND LEARNS OF SUE'S DISAPPEARANCE---

---BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU GET WORD TO ME IMMEDIATELY?

I---I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK, BURT! AT FIRST I THOUGHT SHE MAY HAVE BEEN WITH YOU! THEN WHEN SHE DIDN'T SHOW UP, I SENT OUT THE BOYS! B---BUT SHE'S GONE!

SUCH THING HAPPEN MANY TIME! SHE IS PRISONER OF THE BEJANGO!
STOW THAT KIND OF TALK AND GET YOUR BOYS MOVING! WE'RE STARTING A SEARCH PARTY AT ONCE!
WE'VE GOT TO FIND HER, BURT! NOTHING ELSE MATTERS···
IT'S THE DELAY THAT WORRIES ME! SHE'S BEEN GONE TWO HOURS, AND IN UNEXPLORED JUNGLE LIKE THIS··· ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN!
LOOK··· THIS WAY!
IT'S SUE!
SUE HONEY, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? SAY SOMETHING!
GIVE HER A CHANCE, SIR! SHE'S EXHAUSTED!
YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, SUE··· YOU'RE ALL RIGHT! WE'RE GOING TO TAKE YOU BACK TO CAMP! CAN YOU HEAR ME? DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M SAYING?
I···HEAR ··· OH·· HNNHHH!
SHE'S FAINTED!
SHOCK AND EXHAUSTION! GIVE ME A HAND AND WE'LL GET HER BACK TO CAMP!
LATER, IN SUE'S TENT···
SHE HASN'T MOVED FOR THE LAST FIVE HOURS! JUST LAYS THERE, STARING! WE'VE GOT TO GET HER OUT OF HERE, BURT! SHE NEEDS CARE!
THAT'S THE WAY IT IS WITH SHOCK, BUT WE COULDN'T CHANCE MOVING HER THROUGH THIS JUNGLE AT NIGHT! WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR MORNING!

BUT AS THE TWO MEN LEAVE, THEY ARE ACCOSTED BY THE NATIVE HEADMAN---

A MOMENT, SEÑORS! I WOULD SPEAK WITH YOU!

ALL RIGHT, COHILLA, BUT MAKE IT FAST!

I KNOW YOU WILL BECOME ANGRY AT WHAT COHILLA SAYS---BUT THE GIRL IS IN MUCH DANGER! I HAVE SEEN THE SIGNS BEFORE AND KNOW THAT SHE IS UNDER THE SPELL OF THE **BEJANGO!** THAT IS WHY SHE CANNOT HEAR OR SEE---FOR SHE IS **PLEDGED TO DO THEIR BIDDING!**

SO THAT'S IT, EH?

NOW **GET THIS!** I'VE HEARD ALL I CARE TO ABOUT THIS **BEJANGO** STUFF! ONE MORE PEEP OUT OF YOU ABOUT THIS RUBBISH, AND I'LL SEND YOU PACKING FOR GOOD!

TOWARDS MIDNIGHT---

IF I COULD ONLY BE SURE THAT SUE WAS SUFFERING FROM SHOCK! IT'S THE ONLY EXPLANATION, BUT--- **WAIT!** THAT ODOR---SMELLS LIKE **SMOKE!**

GREAT GUNS! IT'S THE TENT CONTAINING THE **DYNAMITE!** SOMEONE **SET FIRE TO IT!**

QUICKLY, THE FIRE IS BROUGHT UNDER CONTROL, BUT COHILLA TELLS A STARTLING STORY---

IT WAS **THE GIRL!** I SEE HER LEAVE TENT AND RUN OFF INTO JUNGLE!

IMPOSSIBLE! SUE WOULDN'T DO A THING LIKE THIS!

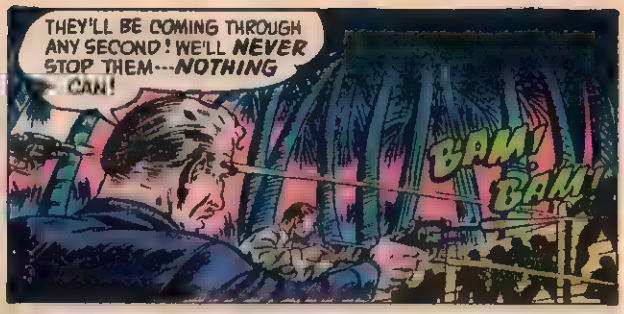
THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT NOW! WE'VE GOT TO **GO AFTER HER!**

WHAT IS IT, BURT?

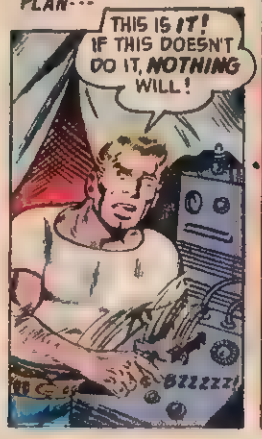
FRESH SHOE IMPRINTS, AND THEY COULD ONLY BE SUE'S! WE'LL HAVE TO FOLLOW THEM ON AND HOPE FOR THE BEST!

AND IN A JUNGLE CLEARING, A TENSE SCENE REACHES A THREATENING CLIMAX---
YOU HAVE FAILED! OUR ENEMIES STILL LIVE---AND FOR THAT YOU MUST DIE!
KILL HER NOW!
NOW!
FIRST YOUR DEATH---THEN THE OTHERS! NO ONE CAN ENTER OUR DOMAIN AND LIVE---DEATH TO ALL OUR ENEMIES!
BUT BEFORE THE STEEL-LIKE CLAWS CAN STRIKE---
YAHHHHH!
BAM!
BAM!
THEN, PUMPING A STEADY STREAM OF FIRE THE PAIR CHARGES FORWARD---
THESE BULLETS CAN'T KILL 'EM, BUT IT'S MAKING THEM FALL BACK! KEEP IT GOING WHILE I GET SUE AWAY!
BLAM!
CRAK!
SWEEPING SUE UP IN HIS ARMS, BURT RACES BACK TOWARDS CAMP---
IF---IF WE CAN STALL 'EM JUST A BIT, WE MIGHT MAKE THE STOCKADE!
BANG!
BANG!
AND WHEN THEY REACH THE STOCKADE---
THEY'RE STARTING TO REGROUP! THE WOODS ARE FULL OF 'EM! THEY'RE GOING TO CHARGE!
BAM!
BAM!
THEY'LL SWAMP US, BURT! THIS BARBED WIRE STOCKADE WON'T KEEP 'EM OUT, AND BULLETS CAN'T HURT THEM!
NEVER MIND THAT! GET THE BOYS TOGETHER AND KEEP UP A STEADY FIRE! I'VE JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING THAT MAY WORK, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO STALL 'EM OFF AS LONG AS YOU CAN!

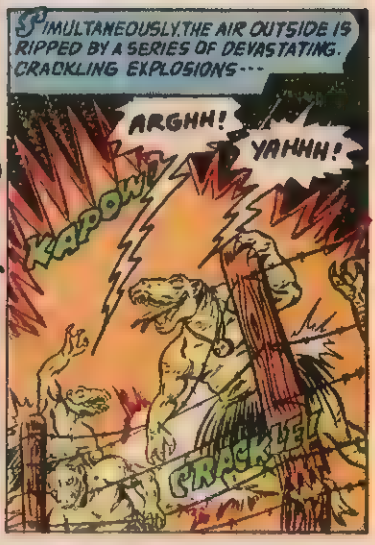
THEN, WITH SMASHING FURY, THE SAVAGE HORDE STRIKES---



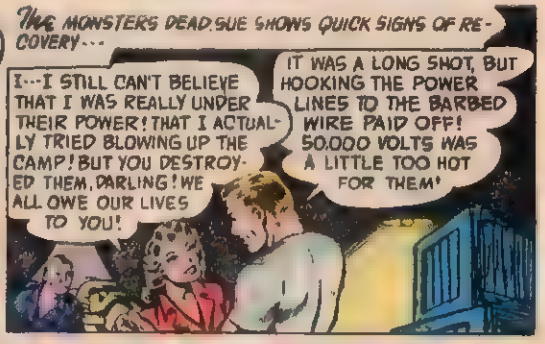
BUT INSIDE THE POWER SUPPLY TENT, BURT COMPLETES THE FINAL STAGE OF HIS HASTILY-FORMED PLAN---

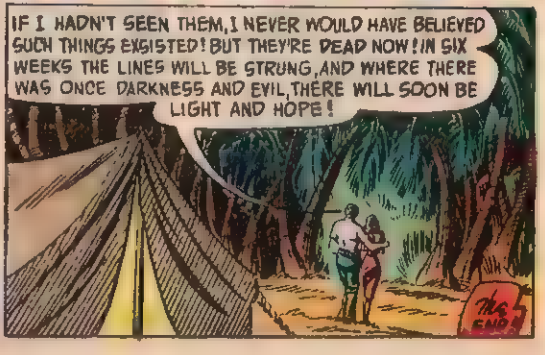


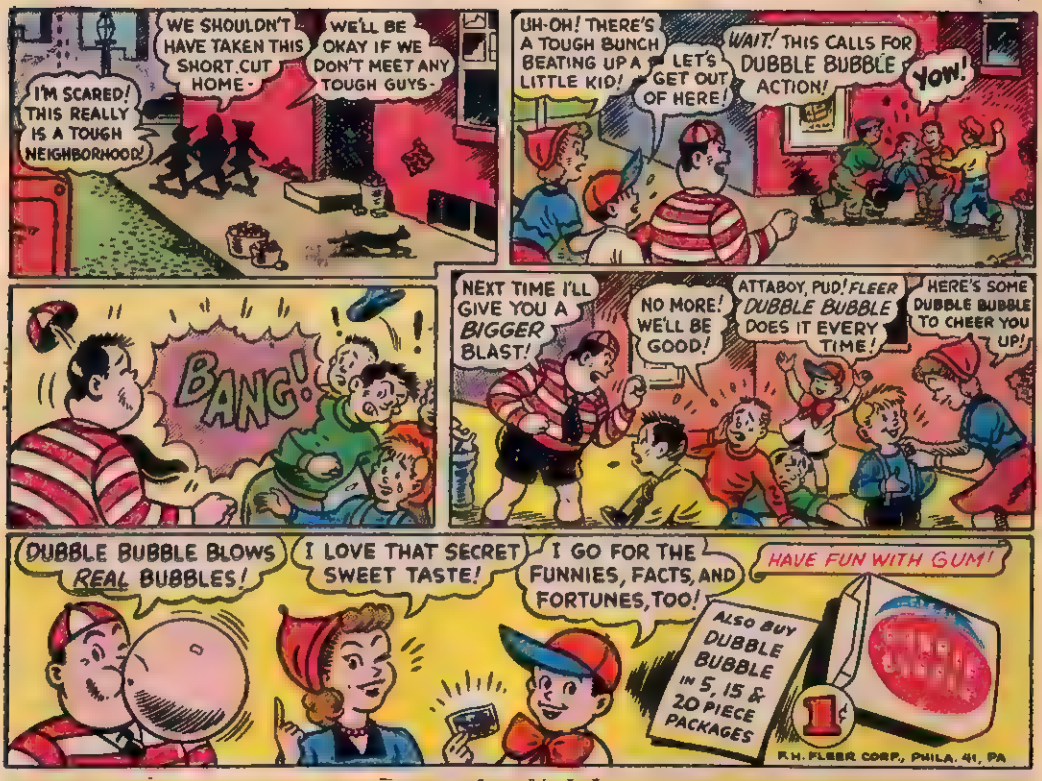
SIMULTANEOUSLY, THE AIR OUTSIDE IS RIPPED BY A SERIES OF DEVASTATING, CRACKLING EXPLOSIONS---



THE MONSTERS DEAD, SUE SHOWS QUICK SIGNS OF RECOVERY---







For recommended reading...

AMERICAN COMICS GROUP!

Romantic Adventures
Lovelorn
Out of the Night
Funny Films
The Kilroys
Cookie
Forbidden Worlds
Adventures into the Unknown
Giggle
Ha Ha

They're the terrific ten... THE GREATEST GROUP of HEADLINE HITS IN HISTORY!

AMERICAN COMICS GROUP ACG

READ THEM ALL -- REGULARLY -- Read AMERICAN!

The WEIRD WINGER

YOU'VE SEEN GOGGLES LIKE THIS BEFORE, READER--BUT THE LENSES ARE GOING TO GIVE YOU THE SHOCK OF YOUR LIFE! THROUGH THEM, YOUR GOING TO SEE INTO THE **FOURTH DIMENSION**--YOU'RE GOING TO SEE A HORROR THAT WAS INVISIBLE TO THE VICTIMS OF THE **WEIRD WINGER**--AND WHAT'S MORE...YOU'RE GOING TO **LIVE!**

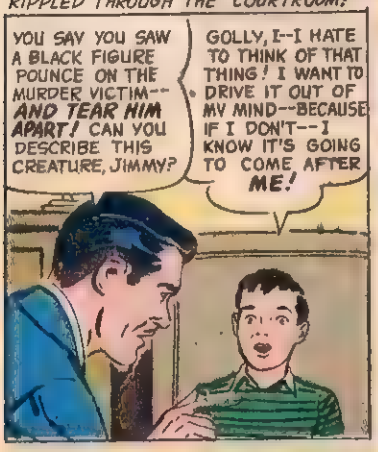
IT ALL BEGAN IN A CROWDED COURTROOM--WHERE A HARD-FACED CRIMINAL LISTENED TO THE EVIDENCE MOUNT AGAINST HIM--EVIDENCE THAT WOULD LEAD TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!

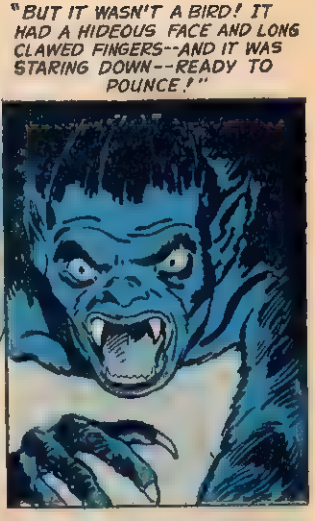
YOUR HONOR--THE FACTS ARE UNDENIABLE! MIKE BRODY WAS NEAR THE SCENE OF THE MURDER ON OLD MILL ROAD--*AND HE WAS THE MURDERER!*

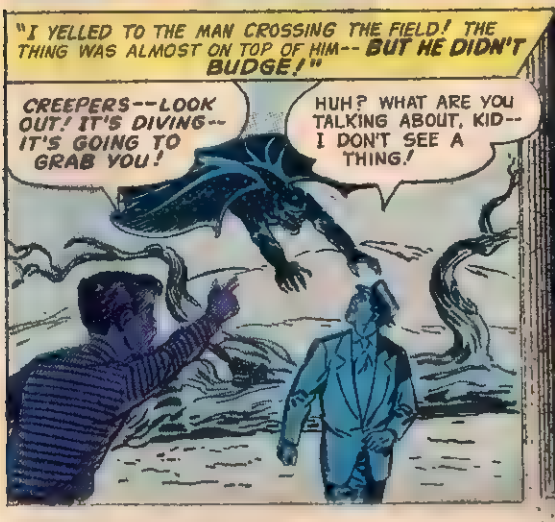
A BOY HESITATED IN THE DOORWAY--HIS TERROR-LADEN EYES HOLDING A SECRET THAT MUST BE REVEALED--**NOW!**

JEEPERS...I'VE BEEN TRYING TO FORGET WHAT I SAW ON OLD MILL ROAD! BUT I'VE GOT TO TELL 'EM ABOUT IT--I CAN'T LET MIKE BRODY DIE...*FOR SOMETHING HE DIDN'T DO!*

BRUTAL MURDER WOULD HAVE BEEN BAD ENOUGH--BUT AS THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY QUESTIONED JIMMY DAVIS--COLD HORROR RIPPLED THROUGH THE COURTROOM!







BUT COULD A TEN YEAR OLD BOY INVENT SUCH A STORY.. COULD HE FEIGN THE TERROR THAT STILL GRIPPED HIM? AN HOUR LATER--THE JUDGE REACHED HIS DECISION!
BRODY--THE COURT RELUCTANTLY DISMISSES THE INDICTMENT ON THE GROUNDS OF REASONABLE DOUBT! IT GOES AGAINST THE GRAIN TO RELEASE A HARDENED CRIMINAL--SOMEONE WHO'S NEVER LIFTED A FINGER TO HELP HIS FELLOW HUMANS --BUT YOU'RE FREE!
MIKE DIDN'T EVEN THANK ME--BUT I KNOW HOW HE FEELS! I SAVED HIS LIFE--AND HE ISN'T GOING TO FORGET IT!
SOMEONE ELSE IN THE COURTROOM WAS LOOKING AT JIMMY DAVIS--AND WONDERING!
WELL--IT'S OVER, DR. PRESTON! I'M AFRAID YOU DIDN'T HAVE MUCH CHANCE TO STUDY MIKE BRODY!
MAYBE NOT, EVE! BUT AS A MEDICAL PSYCHOLOGIST--I'VE GOT AN IDEA JIMMY DAVIS IS GOING TO BE MUCH MORE INTERESTING!
THAT EVENING--DOCTOR PRESTON CALLS AT JIMMY'S HOME!
I DON'T WONDER THAT YOU'RE CURIOUS ABOUT JIMMY, DOCTOR--AFTER HE DREAMED UP THAT FANTASTIC STORY! WISH SOMETHING COULD BE DONE TO CURB HIS IMAGINATION!
THAT ISN'T WHY I'M HERE, MRS. DAVIS! YOU SEE...! BELIEVE THE WEIRD WINGER EXISTS!
HISTORY RECORDS ONLY A HANDFUL OF PEOPLE WHO COULD ACTUALLY CATCH GLIMPSES OF THE SUPERNATUAL WORLD --AND MOST OF THEM WERE TREATED AS WITCHES OR LUNATICS--RANTING ABOUT THE DEMONS THAT PLAGUED THEM! BUT THAT WAS BEFORE SCIENCE DISCOVERED THE FOURTH DIMENSION!
SOME PEOPLE CAN SEE INTO THAT FOURTH DIMENSION, MRS. DAVIS--AND JIMMY IS ONE OF THEM! I HAVE A THEORY IT'S CAUSED BY A FREAKISH DEVELOPMENT OF THE OPTIC NERVE--BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO PROVE IT--BY OPERATION!
AN OPERATION--ON JIMMY? BUT GOOD HEAVENS--WON'T THAT BE DANGEROUS?
THAT DEPENDS ON WHAT I LEARN FROM THE STRUCTURE OF JIMMY'S OPTIC NERVE! IT WON'T BE JUST AN IDLE EXPERIMENT--I'M THINKING OF THE WEIRD WINGER! THAT FIEND MUST BE DESTROYED--AND IT CAN'T HAPPEN UNTIL OTHER PEOPLE SEE IT AS PLAINLY AS JIMMY DID!
3

IN OTHER WORDS--AN OPERATION WOULD MAKE IT POSSIBLE TO DEVISE **SPECIAL LENSES**--LENSES THAT WOULD ENABLE ARMY UNITS TO HUNT THE WEIRD WINGER DOWN! OTHERWISE, THERE WILL BE OTHER VICTIMS--DYING HORRIBLY WITHOUT EVER SEEING WHAT HIT THEM!

BUT SUPPOSE JIMMY DIES? I CAN'T SACRIFICE HIM FOR **ANY** REASON--**I CAN'T!**

*JIMMY'S MOTHER DIDN'T REALIZE HE MIGHT BE SACRIFICED **ANOTHER** WAY! MAYBE SHE FORCED HERSELF NOT TO BELIEVE IN SOMETHING INVISIBLE... SOMETHING THAT FLAPPED LATE THAT NIGHT TOWARD THE DARKENED HOUSE!*

YES, SOMETHING THAT CREPT TOWARD A BOY WHO WOKE WITH A GASP OF TERROR!

THE WEIRD WINGER!

IT'S REACHING TOWARD ME! NO, DON'T--DON'T!

MOM, IT'S HERE--IT'S HERE! DON'T LET IT GET ME!

JIMMY--WHAT'S WRONG?

THE WEIRD WINGER! CREEPERS, CAN'T YOU **SEE** IT--**RIGHT THERE AT THE WINDOW!**

THERE IT GOES! IT WANTS TO **KILL** ME, MOM--BUT IT'S GOING TO WAIT UNTIL I'M **ALONE!**

I CAN'T LET YOU GO THROUGH THIS TERROR AGAIN, JIMMY! I'M STAYING RIGHT AT YOUR SIDE UNTIL MORNING--**AND THEN WE'RE GOING TO SEE DR. PRESTON!**

NEXT DAY--AS JIMMY AND HIS MOTHER LEAVE HOME--
HERE HE COMES! GET THOSE PICTURES!
THAT'S RIGHT, KID-- LOOK SCARED--LIKE YOU WERE WHEN YOU SAW THE WEIRD WINGER!
TOOK US A LITTLE TIME TO FIND WHERE JIMMY LIVES, MRS. DAVIS-- BUT NOW WE CAN GET THE LOW-DOWN ON THAT WEIRD WINGER! HOW ABOUT IT, JIMMY--DO YOU THINK YOU'LL SEE THAT CREEP AGAIN?
PLEASE--I DON'T THINK HE SHOULD TALK ABOUT IT! BESIDES, WE'VE GOT AN APPOINTMENT WITH DR PRESTON!
DR. PRESTON, HUH? I SAW HIM AT MIKE BRODY'S TRIAL, TOO--MAYBE THERE'S A FAR BIGGER STORY HERE THAN WE FIGURED!
WITHIN A FEW HOURS--THE ENTIRE TOWN BUZZED WITH THE NEWS!
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT? FIRST MIKE BRODY GOES FREE BECAUSE OF THAT CRAZY SPOOK STORY-- AND NOW IT MAY COST A KID'S LIFE!
FROM WHAT I READ-- DR. PRESTON ACTUALLY BELIEVES IN THE WEIRD WINGER! HE'S NUTS-- THE LAW OUGHT TO STOP THE OPERATION BEFORE THAT KID'S KILLED!
THE DAILY STAR
BOY FACES DANGEROUS OPERATION
MEANWHILE--AT DR. PRESTON'S CLINIC--
DR PRESTON --WILL HE BE ALL RIGHT?
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, MRS. DAVIS! THIS FIRST STAGE OF THE OPERATION WASN'T SERIOUS--JUST A ROUTINE EXAMINATION OF JIMMY'S OPTIC NERVE!
I'LL HAVE TO STUDY THE PHOTOGRAPHS I MADE OF THE NERVE BEFORE I REACH ANY CONCLUSION! AS FOR JIMMY, HE'LL BE SITTING UP WITHOUT THOSE BANDAGES WITHIN A FEW HOURS-- SO WHY DON'T YOU GO HOME AND TAKE IT EASY?
BY NIGHTFALL--DR. PRESTON HAD LEARNED THE ANSWER!
THE OPERATION A FAILURE? BUT YOU WERE SURE YOU COULD MAKE THOSE SPECIAL LENSES, DOCTOR--SO THAT PEOPLE WITH ORDINARY EYES COULD SEE THE WEIRD WINGER!
SOMETHING ELSE IS NEEDED, EVE--SOMETHING I HAVEN'T ONE CHANCE IN A MILLION OF OBTAINING!
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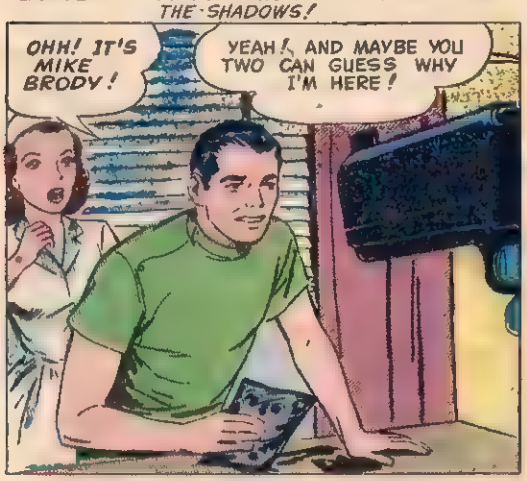
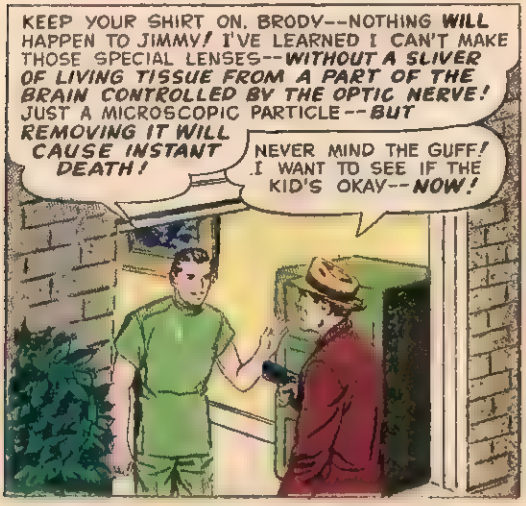
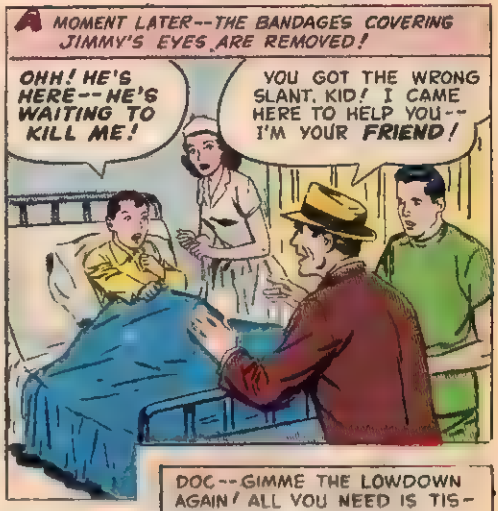
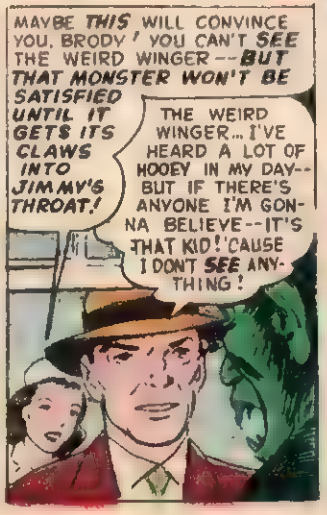
SUDDENLY--A FORBIDDING FIGURE STEPS FROM THE SHADOWS!

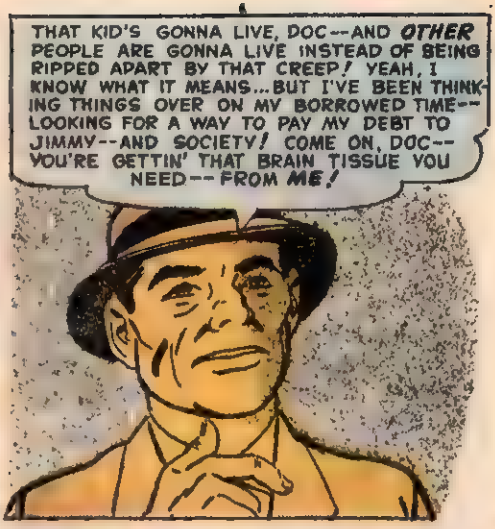


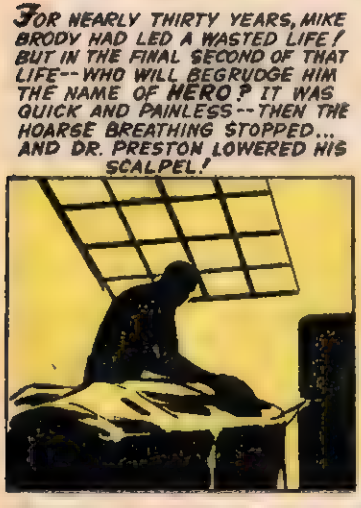


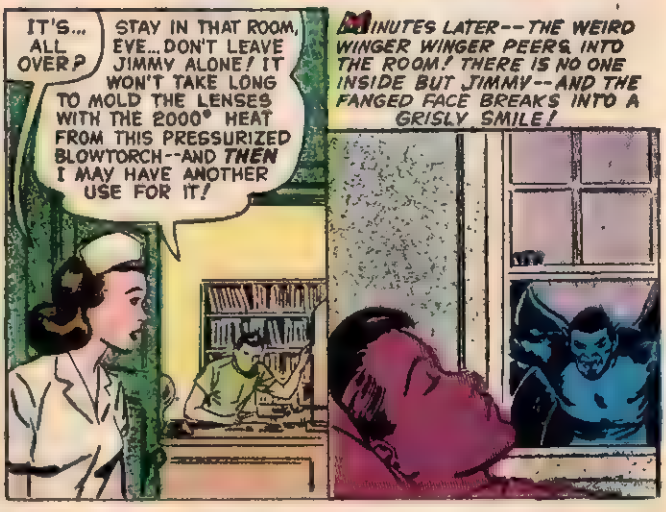




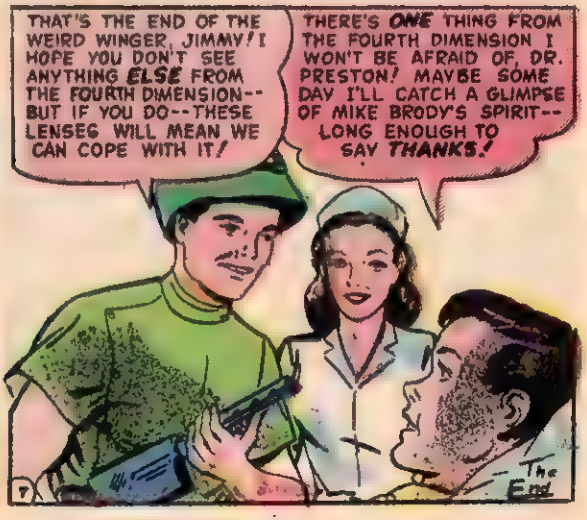
IT WOULDN'T BE MURDER, DOC--IF YOU HAD A VOLUNTEER! MAYBE THAT JUDGE WAS ON THE BALL WHEN HE SAID I'D NEVER DONE ANYTHING FOR MY FELLOW HUMANS... AND MAYBE I NEVER HAD A CHANCE TO--UNTIL NOW!
I DON'T GET IT, BRODY! WHAT'S THE ANGLE?


THAT KID'S GONNA LIVE, DOC--AND OTHER PEOPLE ARE GONNA LIVE INSTEAD OF BEING RIPPED APART BY THAT CREEP! YEAH, I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS... BUT I'VE BEEN THINKING THINGS OVER ON MY BORROWED TIME--LOOKING FOR A WAY TO PAY MY DEBT TO JIMMY--AND SOCIETY! COME ON, DOC--YOU'RE GETTIN' THAT BRAIN TISSUE YOU NEED--FROM ME!


FOR NEARLY THIRTY YEARS, MIKE BRODY HAD LED A WASTED LIFE! BUT IN THE FINAL SECOND OF THAT LIFE--WHO WILL BEGRUDGE HIM THE NAME OF HERO? IT WAS QUICK AND PAINLESS--THEN THE HOARSE BREATHING STOPPED... AND DR. PRESTON LOWERED HIS SCALPEL!


IT'S... ALL OVER?
STAY IN THAT ROOM, EVE... DON'T LEAVE JIMMY ALONE! IT WON'T TAKE LONG TO MOLD THE LENSES WITH THE 2000° HEAT FROM THIS PRESSURIZED BLOWTORCH--AND THEN I MAY HAVE ANOTHER USE FOR IT!
MINUTES LATER--THE WEIRD WINGER WINGER PEERS INTO THE ROOM! THERE IS NO ONE INSIDE BUT JIMMY--AND THE FANGED FACE BREAKS INTO A GRISLY SMILE!

I THOUGHT YOU COULD BE TRICKED INTO MAKING A PLAY, CREEP! I CAN SEE YOU NOW--AND I'M GOING TO BE THE LAST LAST HUMAN WHO EVER WILL!
AAAGH!


THAT'S THE END OF THE WEIRD WINGER, JIMMY! I HOPE YOU DON'T SEE ANYTHING ELSE FROM THE FOURTH DIMENSION--BUT IF YOU DO--THESE LENSES WILL MEAN WE CAN COPE WITH IT!
THERE'S ONE THING FROM THE FOURTH DIMENSION I WON'T BE AFRAID OF, DR. PRESTON! MAYBE SOME DAY I'LL CATCH A GLIMPSE OF MIKE BRODY'S SPIRIT--LONG ENOUGH TO SAY THANKS!
The End

OUT of the NIGHT... TO YOU!

SUMMER IS GONE, and on all the country lanes withered leaves and shriveled flowers lie heaped together in death. Already the slightest gust of wind moans through the bare trees like a demented thing.

Everything which bloomed briefly in Summer is gone, victims of the relentless hand of the Grim Reaper. All Nature grinds unhappily to a halt, while thousands of creatures, large and small, seek refuge against the bitter months ahead.

But it is said that the *spirit world* stirs at this time of year, waiting anxiously for the chill blasts of winter, and the icy moon under whose cold light forbidden rites will be enacted. Hallowe'en approaches...a night for all the denizens of the dark to wander abroad, wailing about lonely farmhouses and flitting with the hideous rattle of ancient bones across crooked and decaying tombstones.

Do you feel a chill racing along your spine? Do you want to bar the door against the shrieking winds, to take a gasp-laden book from the library shelf and draw up to where the roaring fire throws black shadows on the walls? If so, join our company...for we too are devotees of the supernatural, of eerie creatures and the restless dead, or vengeance which strikes from beyond the grave...of menace which springs from *out of the night!*

If this be your mood, the current issue of *"Out of the Night"* is your fare, for it is one of the most spellbinding we have ever published. *"The Electric Spirit"* is a high-voltage tale with a shock climax, perfect for midnight reading! If you're contemplating the exploration of some far-off jungle, better read *"Beware The Bejango!"* Its terror-packed pages may change your mind! Of the many tense tales we've published concerning the eerie *fourth dimension*, we'll cast our vote for *"The Weird Winger"* as the greatest. Words nearly fail us in telling you about the thrilling pages of *"The Awful Mr. Ishveli"*. Merely to start this terrifying yarn is to be trapped in a web of terrifying suspense.

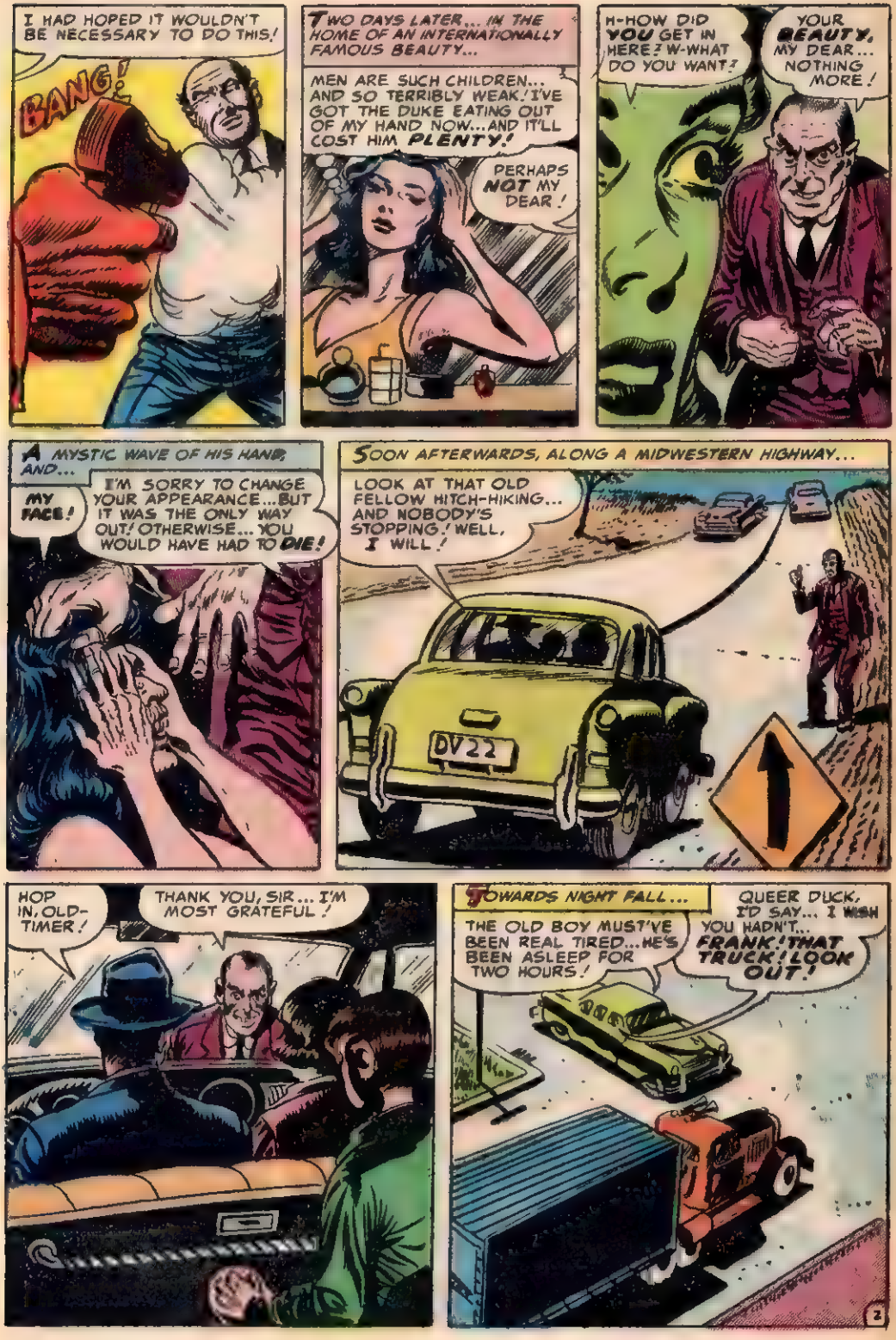
Obviously, we're proud of this issue, but we'd like to know what *you* think. Simply drop a line to The Editor, *"Out of the Night"*, 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. And now, here's what some of our other fans are saying:

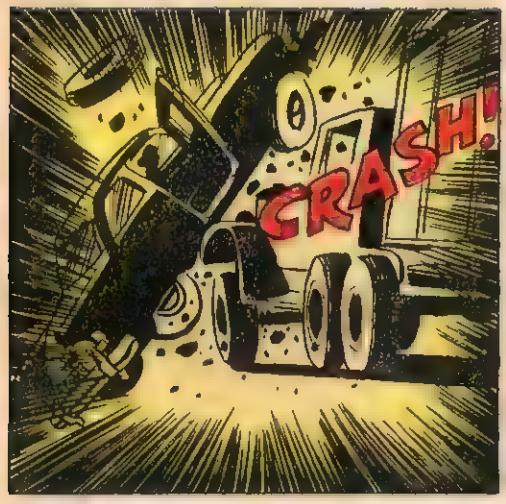
"Dear Editor:-
I just had to write to tell you what a wonderful book 'Out of the Night' is..
--Marvin Curtis, Blythe, Calif."

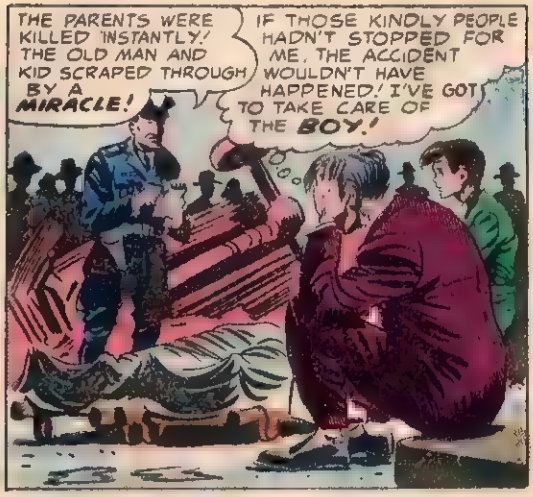
"Dear Editor:-
I have just finished reading the latest issue of 'Out of the Night', and found it very interesting. I especially liked 'Death Has Wings'. I love the art; it is so life-like. I'd like to read some stories about children.
--Mrs. Orie Mitchell, Pennsboro, W. Va."

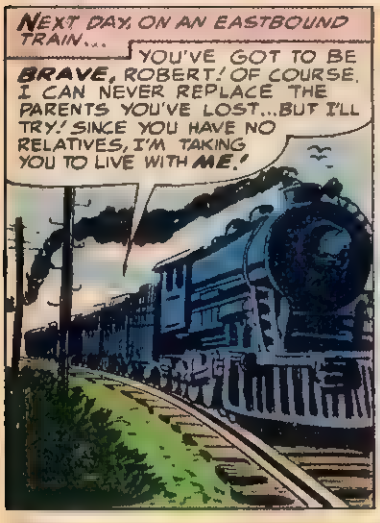
"Dear Editor:-
Let's have more yarns like 'King of the Vampires' and 'The Return of the Werewolf'. Lots more.
--Dannie Ritchie, Dallas, Iowa."

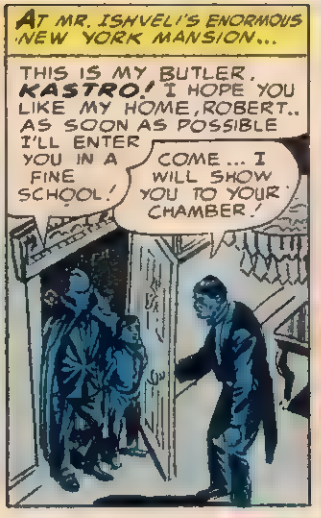
The AWFUL MR. ISHVELI
SORRY-- BUT IT IS NECESSARY THAT YOU DIE!
WHAT WAS HE?-- SATANIC DEMON, SUPER-NATURAL AVENGER OF JUSTICE-- OR JUST A HOMICIDAL OLD CRACKPOT? WHATEVER THE ANSWER, NO ONE COULD DOUBT THAT HIS POWERS WERE ENORMOUS -- AND DEADLY!
THIS WAS A TYPICAL WEEK IN MR. ISHVELI'S STRANGE EXISTENCE--
EXCELLENT! I'M GETTING BETTER ALL THE TIME!
BANG!
IN THE OFFICE OF A POWERFUL FINANCIER--
THERE'S A RATHER QUEER OLD MAN OUTSIDE WHO WANTS A MINUTE OF YOUR TIME, SIR! HE'S WELL DRESSED-- CALLS HIMSELF MR. ISHVELI!
ALL RIGHT! SEND HIM IN!
COMSTOCK, I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU CLOSELY! RECENTLY YOU HAVE BEGUN CERTAIN FINANCIAL OPERATIONS WHICH DEEPLY DISTURB ME--AND I CANNOT ALLOW THEM TO CONTINUE!
ARE YOU MAD? I'LL HAVE YOU THROWN OUT OF HERE THIS INSTANT!

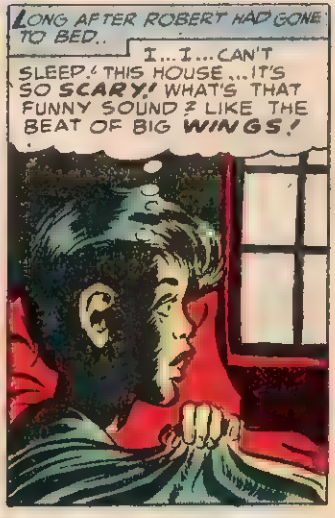

I HAD HOPED IT WOULDN'T BE NECESSARY TO DO THIS!
BANG!
TWO DAYS LATER... IN THE HOME OF AN INTERNATIONALLY FAMOUS BEAUTY...
MEN ARE SUCH CHILDREN... AND SO TERRIBLY WEAK! I'VE GOT THE DUKE EATING OUT OF MY HAND NOW... AND IT'LL COST HIM PLENTY!
PERHAPS NOT MY DEAR!
H-HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE? W-WHAT DO YOU WANT?
YOUR BEAUTY, MY DEAR... NOTHING MORE!
A MYSTIC WAVE OF HIS HAND, AND...
MY FACE!
I'M SORRY TO CHANGE YOUR APPEARANCE... BUT IT WAS THE ONLY WAY OUT! OTHERWISE... YOU WOULD HAVE HAD TO DIE!
SOON AFTERWARDS, ALONG A MIDWESTERN HIGHWAY...
LOOK AT THAT OLD FELLOW HITCH-HIKING... AND NOBODY'S STOPPING! WELL, I WILL!
DV22
HOP IN, OLD-TIMER!
THANK YOU, SIR... I'M MOST GRATEFUL!
TOWARDS NIGHT FALL...
THE OLD BOY MUST'VE BEEN REAL TIRED... HE'S BEEN ASLEEP FOR TWO HOURS!
QUEER DUCK, I'D SAY... I WISH YOU HADN'T...
FRANK! THAT TRUCK! LOOK OUT!
2


CRASH!


THE PARENTS WERE KILLED INSTANTLY! THE OLD MAN AND KID SCRAPED THROUGH BY A MIRACLE!
IF THOSE KINDLY PEOPLE HADN'T STOPPED FOR ME, THE ACCIDENT WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED! I'VE GOT TO TAKE CARE OF THE BOY!


NEXT DAY, ON AN EASTBOUND TRAIN...
YOU'VE GOT TO BE BRAVE, ROBERT! OF COURSE, I CAN NEVER REPLACE THE PARENTS YOU'VE LOST...BUT I'LL TRY! SINCE YOU HAVE NO RELATIVES, I'M TAKING YOU TO LIVE WITH ME!


AT MR. ISHVELI'S ENORMOUS NEW YORK MANSION...
THIS IS MY BUTLER, KASTRO! I HOPE YOU LIKE MY HOME, ROBERT.. AS SOON AS POSSIBLE I'LL ENTER YOU IN A FINE SCHOOL!
COME... I WILL SHOW YOU TO YOUR CHAMBER!


LONG AFTER ROBERT HAD GONE TO BED..
I...I...CAN'T SLEEP! THIS HOUSE...IT'S SO SCARY! WHAT'S THAT FUNNY SOUND? LIKE THE BEAT OF BIG WINGS!

RUSHING TO THE WINDOW...
OH, GOSH! THEY'RE MONSTERS!

MR. ISHVELI! HELP! HELP!

MR. ISH— OHHH!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, BOY?

AT THAT MOMENT, ISHVELI APPEARED ... AND WHEN THE BOY HAD SOBBED OUT HIS STORY...
TH-THEY WERE AWFUL, MR. ISHVELI... AWFUL!
NOW, NOW, ROBERT... YOU'VE HAD A BAD DREAM, A NIGHTMARE... NOTHING ELSE!
THREE YEARS LATER... AT THE NATION'S FINEST PREP SCHOOL!
I HOPE YOU'VE BEEN PROFITING BY YOUR LESSONS, ROBERT! IF YOU NEED ADVICE OR HELP... ALWAYS COME TO ME!
YOU'RE A REAL PAL, MR. ISHVELI! I SURE LOOK FORWARD TO OUR VACATIONS TOGETHER!
SO THE YEARS PASSED ... TILL ROBERT WAS READY FOR COLLEGE! THEN AT ISHVELI'S HOME!
A BIT MORE OF THE PHEASANT, KASTRO...
STRANGE, THE OLD BOY HASN'T AGED A DAY IN TEN YEARS! WONDER HOW HE MAKES HIS MONEY... AND HOW COME HE SPENDS PRACTICALLY EVERY NIGHT ON THE PROWL? WHEN DOES HE SLEEP? THINK I'LL STAY UP TONIGHT... AND FOLLOW HIM...
OOO
WHEW! HE SURE MUST LIKE EXERCISE! WAIT, HE SEEMS TO BE HEADING TOWARD THAT MANSION...
HOLY MACKEREL ... IT CAN'T BE! IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S WALKING RIGHT THROUGH THE WALLS!
GOOD GRAVY!
I... I GET IT... ISHVELI'S A MURDERER! BUT WHY... DIDN'T HE TAKE THE GUY'S WALLET... AND THOSE BIG RINGS? HE BUNGLED THE JOB! HMMM, THERE'S NOBODY AROUND... NO REASON WHY I SHOULDN'T SLIP IN AND TAKE THE STUFF! OLD ISHVELI'S NEVER BEEN TOO GENEROUS WITH MY ALLOWANCE!
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NEXT MORNING...
I'VE COME TO SEVERAL DECISIONS ABOUT YOU, ROBERT! FIRST, I'VE CREATED A TRUST FUND TO SEE YOU THROUGH COLLEGE AND FOR SEVERAL YEARS AFTER! I BELIEVE YOUNG MEN SHOULD MAKE THEIR OWN WAY! HENCEFORTH, WE MUST NOT MEET AGAIN!
HE MUST FIGURE IT'S DANGEROUS TO HAVE ME AROUND NOW... BECAUSE I MIGHT LEARN SOMETHING! BUT I ALREADY KNOW... WHICH GIVES ME AN ACE IN THE HOLE!
I HAVE REASONS FOR PARTING COMPANY, ROBERT ...WHICH I CANNOT EXPLAIN! BUT BELIEVE ME... IT IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!
SEVERAL DAYS LATER ... AS ROBERT LEFT MR. ISHVELI'S HOUSE...
SIR, I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THAT LAD! SOMETIMES I THINK...
NONSENSE! WE'LL NEVER HAVE ANY TROUBLE WITH HIM!
SO ROBERT WENT OFF TO COLLEGE ... AND A WILD, HECTIC LIFE! AFTER CONTINUAL FRICTION WITH THE SCHOOL AUTHORITIES...
WE'VE TRIED EVERYTHING... BUT YOU REFUSE TO COOPERATE! I AM SORRY TO SAY YOU'VE BEEN EXPELLED!
SORRY? FOR WHAT? DAL, YOU'RE DOING ME A FAVOR!
ROBERT HEADED FOR "THE BIG TIME"... AND THE RACKETS! THE YEARS FLEW BY... AND HE "ARRIVED!" NO LONGER WAS HE JUST ANOTHER YOUNG PUNK... NO, IN UNDERWORLD CIRCLES, THE NAME OF ROBERT HILTON SPELLED POWER!
ONE NIGHT IN THE PALATIAL HOME OF MR. ISHVELI...
THEY SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE BY NOW! AH... I THINK I HEAR THE FLAPS OF WINGS!
AS TWO MONSTROUS FIGURES ENTERED FROM THE BALCONY...
WHAT DETAINED YOU? DO YOU HAVE THE LIST FOR TOMORROW?
YES... AND I'M AFRAID YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LIKE ONE ITEM!
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ROBERT'S NAME? ON THIS LIST? BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
FOR IMMEDIATE LIQUIDATION!
GENERAL JOSE BRESCIA
DIMITRIOS UMBERTO
ROBERT HILTON
MARY HAINES
IN ROBERT'S NIGHT CLUB OFFICE ...
THERE'S A FUNNY OLD DUCK OUTSIDE WHO WANTS TO SEE YOU! NAME'S ISHVELI!
ISHVELI! HOLY SMOKE! SEND HIM IN!
MR. ISHVELI! YOU'RE A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES! HOW ARE YOU?
THIS IS NO TIME FOR PLEASANTRIES! I HAVE JUST LEARNED THAT YOU LEAD AN EVIL LIFE... THAT YOU MAKE YOUR MONEY DISHONESTLY!
WHO ARE YOU TO GET SO HIGH AND MIGHTY? EVERYTHING I KNOW I LEARNED FROM YOU! I FOLLOWED YOU ONE NIGHT A LONG TIME AGO... AND I SAW YOU KILL! I MADE UP MY MIND THEN THAT CRIME DID PAY... AND WELL!
YOU FOOL! YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT ME! VERY WRONG! BUT I SEE NOW THAT I AM PARTLY TO BLAME! THEREFORE, YOU MAY STILL BE SAVED! NOW LISTEN ...CLOSELY!
I AM AN IMMORTAL, A SUPERNATURAL JUDGE ... METING OUT PUNISHMENT TO THE WICKED! BUT I SEE YOU DO NOT BELIEVE ME! THEREFORE, FOR ONE FULL DAY YOU WILL ACCOMPANY ME ON MY WORK! THEN IF YOU ARE NOT CONVINCED ... SO BE IT! BUT FIRST I SHALL HAVE TO RENDER YOU INVISIBLE!
IN A SOUTH AMERICAN CAPITAL ...
GENERAL BRESCIA WILL SEE YOU NOW, SIGNOR!
THIS MAN BRESCIA INTENDS TO SEIZE THE GOVERNMENT TOMORROW BY ASSASSINATING ALL OPPOSITION! I WON'T ALLOW THAT TO HAPPEN! WATCH CLOSELY!
IN THE GENERAL'S OFFICE...
GREAT GUNS!
A LITTLE TRICK I LEARNED LONG AGO! COME... YOU HAVE NOT SEEN ENOUGH!
CRACK!
IN A BALKAN CONFERENCE ROOM ... MATERIALIZING SUDDENLY...
WHAT THE... WHERE DID HE COME FROM? AAGHH!
BRUPP!
THESE MEN WERE PLOTTING WAR AGAINST THEIR NEIGHBORING COUNTRY, ROBERT!
6

BACK IN ISHVELI'S HOME...
I SEE THAT NOW YOU ARE CONVINCED OF MY POWERS! GOOD! NOW MEND YOUR WAYS, FOR THERE IS NO ESCAPE FOR SINNERS... EXCEPT...
EXCEPT... WHAT?

FROM A CLEVERLY HIDDEN WALL SAFE, LADEN WITH GOLD AND JEWELS...
THIS STRANGE OLD AMULET HAS WEIRD PROPERTIES, MY BOY... IT RENDERS MORTALS INVULNERABLE TO SUPERNATURAL PUNISHMENT! HOWEVER, ENOUGH OF THIS TALK... I HAVE SOME WORK YET TO DO TONIGHT!

BUT NO SOONER HAD ISHVELI RETURNED THE AMULET TO THE SAFE AND LEFT THAN...
THE OLD FOOL... DOES HE THINK HE'S SCARED ME? I'LL SNATCH THE AMULET, LOAD UP ON JEWELS, SKIP TO SOUTH AMERICA AND LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER!

HIS LIFE IN RIO DE JANEIRO WAS A RIOT OF WINE, WOMEN, AND SONG! WHO COULD BLAME HIM FOR CONGRATULATING HIMSELF?

BUT ONE WEEK LATER, AS HE ENTERED HIS ROOM...
WE HAVE COME TO TAKE YOU TO THE MASTER... AND THE COURT OF SUPERNATURAL JUDGES!

AFTER A WEIRD FLIGHT...
YOU WERE GIVEN A SECOND CHANCE, ROBERT HILTON... BY NOT TAKING IT, YOU HAVE DOOMED YOURSELF!
YOU CAN'T HARM ME, ISHVELI! I'M WEARING THE AMULET! YOU TOLD ME...

FOOL, I WAS TESTING YOU... THE AMULET IS WORTHLESS! AND NOW... YOUR JUDGMENT! YOU HAVE BEEN CONSUMED BY A LUST FOR GOLD! THUS... GOLD SHALL DESTROY YOU! THE KETTLE IS PREPARED... SOLID BARS OF GOLD BUBBLE AND BOIL WITHIN IT! CREATURES... PLACE HIM IN THE MOLD!

AS THE AWFUL JUDGMENT WAS EXECUTED...
YOU CAN'T DO THIS, ISHVELI! DON'T LET... ARGHH!
I'M SORRY, ROBERT... BUT YOU DESERVE NO BETTER! A SOLID BLOCK OF GOLD WILL BE ...YOUR COFFIN!
THE END

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